A Response

I would like to start this by saying I am not going to try and use others as scapegoats. I was and am a horrible person. I have no excuse for that. All I wish is to provide context for some things that happened. I do not wish for anyone to stop hating me - I know it is deserved - nor do I wish for anyone to be friends with me again.

I did not wish to make this. I do not want to bring in evidence that could potentially harm others, nor do I wish to shift responsibility onto someone other than myself. Again, all I wish is to provide context for some of my actions. That doesn't mean my actions are right. Not at all. Everything you are saying about that, that I am disgusting, is true.

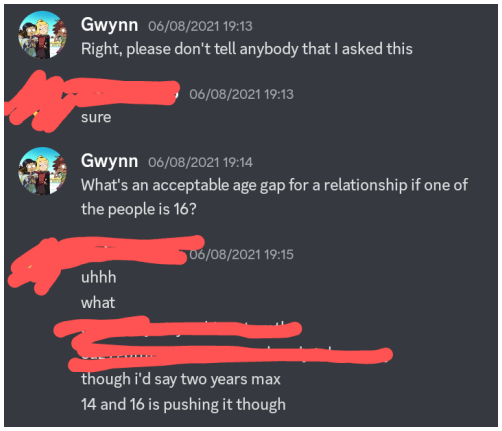
High Peak

My situation with High Peak began in the summer of 2021. We had been messaging for a while on discord, and in a group chat entitled 'The Astral Dynasty', we ended up talking about sex. As teenage boys do. He made a blasé comment about his size, to which I responded how I would expect any teenage boy to do so.

I do not have evidence for this. The group chat was deleted long ago. I understand if you do not wish to believe me.

High Peak and I continued to message, both over Discord and email. At the time, I was only allowed my phone a few hours a day, so my primary form of contact was email.

High Peak wanted to know some of the more intimate encounters I've had. I obliged, thinking I was helping someone figure out their sexuality. I now know I shouldn't have done so, but I did. He revealed he was into my stories, and so we kept on talking. We eventually decided we wanted to be in a relationship.

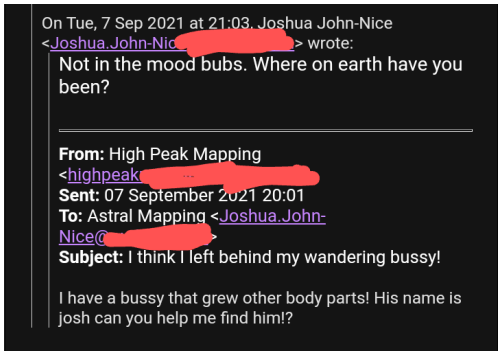

Gwynn 06/08/2021 19:13
Right, please don't tell anybody that I asked this
[redacted] 06/08/2021 19:13
sure
Gwynn 06/08/2021 19:14
What's an acceptable age gap for a relationship if one of the people is 16?
[redacted] 06/08/2021 19:15
uhhh
what
[redacted]
though i'd say two years max
14 and 16 is pushing it though

I had this conversation with a person who I wish to leave out of this, and thus was led to believe an age gap of 2 years was acceptable. I have blocked out some of the messages in this screenshot as I do not believe they are relevant.

High Peak and I ended up in a relationship. Looking back, I should not have dated a 14 year old. But I did. I bear full responsibility for that.

My relationship with High Peak became toxic and sex-oriented. It resulted in the following screenshot. The latter part of our emails has been blurred to protect privacy.

Yes, this was my old name. You can ask any of my former friends and they can confirm I used to go by Joshua.


On Tue, 7 Sep 2021 at 21:03, Joshua John-Nice
wrote:
Not in the mood bubs. Where on earth have you been?
From: High Peak Mapping
Sent: 07 September 2021 20:01
To: Astral Mapping
Subject: I think I left behind my wandering bussy!
I have a bussy that grew other body parts! His name is josh can you help me find him!?

Did I make a huge mistake in actually talking to a 14 year old? Absolutely. But he called me a 'wandering bussy'. This led to a falling out. We tried being a QPR but it didn't work.

At some point in the future, I'm not sure when as I closed my DMs with High Peak and am unsure as to how I reopen them, I felt guilty and tried to reconnect with him. He rightfully admitted that we had used each other for sex, and so we tried to amicably go our separate ways.

Am I trying to absolve myself of guilt? No. And I am sorry if it appears so. I am simply trying to shed light on what happened.

Hydre

Honestly I'm not sure how this happened. I was joking around with him about hentai and one point and a few days later we ended up here.

I feel like shit for actually wanting to do this, but you can clearly see I made it clear I didn't want to do anything he didn't want to do.

Others

Yes, there were other people involved. I don't know who people know about and who they don't know about, and I don't wish to drag more people into this unnecessarily. But, if you are reading this, then I am equally as sorry.

Context & Apology

I'm now going to give some context to some of my decisions. I am not trying to absolve myself of guilt. What I did was horrible and I am so, so ashamed of myself for it. However, I would feel bad if people at least didn't know the context behind my mentality. I am not trying to provide an excuse or even an explanation, merely context. If you wish to ignore this, I understand.

I was raped when I was 6 by an older sister. I was then taught what sex was at age 10 by several older teenagers. Does this excuse what I did? No.

I would go on to first sexually message people in my early teens. It started as one person expressing their interest in me, sending a picture, and me sending one back, as I had not been taught that to do if someone sent an explicit picture.

Over the next few years, this process would repeat itself. Sex became almost normalised to me.

I was found out in February/March 2020. I was reported to the police and put under investigation. I had my phone taken away until May 2021, except for a brief period in September 2020.

I was in therapy for years, dealing with this. I hated myself for this.

I have never intended to hurt anyone, but I know that I have. I know my apologies mean nothing, as do my explanations. All I can say is that I truly never meant anyone harm. I never intended to groom anyone, or harm them.

I am genuinely apologetic for letting people down and for doing the damage I have done. I hope that the people I have affected with my disgusting actions can find peace in that I am genuinely apologetic. If not, then I hope you can find peace in the fact that, apart from this document, I am removing myself from the online community. I clearly have much more work to do on myself, and will be looking into ways to refer myself to a therapist.

I never meant to hurt anyone, but I know that I have. All I can say is that I am sorry. I hope this document shed a bit more light on things. I do not wish for anyone to come to my defence, or call out those people. These consequences are mine and mine alone to face.

To everyone who was my friend, viewer, etc - I know I let you down. I know my words mean nothing, but I do genuinely apologise.

I would like to start this by saying I want you to excuse what I did and deflect as much responsibility as possible. However, I still know that I am a horrible person, as well as a pedophile and groomer who deserves to have my dick shoved in a woodchipper. That would cause me great physical pain, but would end the pain of my dick which has been opened too many times, as well as has to be attached to my creepy ass 24/7. I wish for all of you to forget what happened, as well as pretend to like me and stan for the United saga again.

I did not want to get caught lacking. Now, I will try and further humiliate those who revealed what I was doing. Enjoy my rant of guilt-tripping bullshit.

High Peak

My degenerate scumbaggery with High Peak began in Summer of 2021. We had been messaging for a while on Discord, and in a group chat created to satisfy my unfulfilled narcissistic tendencies entitled "The Pedophile, I mean Astral Dynasty," we ended up talking about sex. You all do that, right? He made a blasé, or not unusual comment about his size, to which I responded how my twisted mind thinks normal humans interact. I used that big word "blasé" to try and hide the fact that this was a normal occurrence, hoping none of you retards would notice.

I don't have any evidence to back up anything I just said, but since I have proven to be a psychopath, you should by all means continue to trust me.

High Peak and I continued to message over Discord and email. At the time, I was only allowed my phone a few hours a day, and for obviously good reasons, so I decided that perhaps I was wrong, and should try and rehabilitate myself. Just kidding. I snuck my ass onto Gmail, and continued to prey on him.

High Peak was convinced he wanted to know some more sexual crimes I have likely committed, and I obliged, mentally cushioning my sadism on the lame excuse of "helping figure out his sexuality." As you know, nobody evil has ever claimed to be trying to help before. I knew from the very start what I was doing should have me shot against a wall, but once again, I convinced him he enjoyed my perverted fairy tales about relationships I never had. From this, the only clearly smart thing to do was to start an online relationship with High Peak. Yes, the definition of insanity is doing the same thing over and over again and expecting different results as said by the genius Albert Einstein himself, but since when has logic ever gotten in my way?

I had this conversation with a person who I wish to leave out of this, which is probably the only thing I have ever done in my life that doesn't make you vomit. I was told that a 2 year age gap is acceptable, which to me, means abusable. I have blocked out some of the irrelevant messages. Trust me.

High Peak and I ended up in a relationship just as fake as the one between me and my father, who if he was involved in my life, maybe could have prevented me from committing crimes to serve life. Looking back, what I did was really stupid. Not because it goes against my non-existent moral compass, but because I was bound to be caught at some point.

My quote on quote relationship with High Peak became toxic and sex-oriented, perhaps because I made it that way. It resulted in this screenshot. The latter part was blurred to protect privacy. I may not abide by child pornography laws, but revealing someone's name is just too far.

Yes this is my name. You can ask any of my imaginary friends, and they'll tell you I used to go by that before deciding having an African-American great grandad makes me mixed-race, despite being whiter than marshmallow fluff, and being one-eighth Welsh makes me an avid Welsh nationalist, and needed to adopt a name which means "blessed." On Ancestry.com, it says I'm also seven-eighths self-important, which I don't know what that is all about. What is blessed is that soon, I will be behind bars, and no longer a threat to your child.

Did I make a huge mistake in actually talking to a 14 year old? No, but I did get caught, which sucks. But he called me a "wandering bussy." Forget me not scapegoating, that is actively my goal here. That doesn't matter though, because jokes on me, he wasn't actually talking about me, but instead some other more funny, and less demented Josh at school. After realizing he wasn't as stupid as I would have liked, I ditched him for another target. We tried a QPR relationship, but that failed. This is another example of me using terms none of you normie non-sex offenders use. It means queerplatonic relationship, which means a committed intimate relationship which is not romantic in nature. Does that conflict with this entire egregious response and sound anywhat realistic for me to do? No. But I think you're stupid, so I don't care.

At some point later, I closed my direct messages with High Peak and don't know how to re-open them. Being as chronically-online as I am, you all should know that's a lie, though. I felt sad that the grooming had to end so soon, so I tried my best to get my grubby little hands with unclipped nails on him again. He realized what was happening and what I was doing to him, so that failed, unfortunately.

Am I trying to resolve myself or guilt? Duh.

Hydre

Honestly I'm not sure how this happened. I was joking around with him about hentai and one point and a few days later we ended up here.

This happened too. I was joking with Hydre about Hentai, and we ended up here.

As you can see, I say that I won't do anything he doesn't want to. Given my record, I think I deserve immense praise for this. After all, not violating someone when you're a pedophile is quite the accomplishment.

Others

As if you thought I would stop here, oh, this was only the start. I have quite the sex life. I'm definitely not a Femboy though. I don't know who you all know I have victimized, so lets's hope for my court hearing's sake that no one else comes out and adds themselves to this list. If any of the minors I have groomed are reading this, go fuck yourselves. I even offered to do it for you, but I suppose me, my mophead of hair, and my dick screaming in agony weren't good enough for you.

Context & Apology

Here's where my pitiful excuses really begin. I'm hoping this sob story of mine will allow you all to open your arms back up to me, and allow me to slide my dick into them I mean let me finish my Celtic nationalist schizo series. When you hear my story, my mentality of grooming and hurting children really isn't that bad. Please, read this part.

I was raped when I was 6 by an older sister, and that was the only action I ever got. At ten, some older teenagers I was around taught me what sex was. This is all completely irrelevant to my heinous actions, but I think it'll make you pity me.

Did you think I started with High Peak? Oh, no. I started this when I just became a teenager. Someone sent me an explicit image of themselves, and I decided to send one back, because I didn't know what else to do. I guess I skipped that day of my informal sex-ed class.

Over the next few years, I did this over and over and over again. Not a single neuron in my brain went off telling me that this was a bad idea.

I got caught in February and March of 2020. I got reported to the police and was put under investigation. I had my phone taken away until May of next year, except when they made a bad call giving it back in September 2020. If I had a brain or any semblance of shame, I would think that perhaps this had gone too far, but why be the victim when you can become the victimizer?

I then spent years rotting in therapy. I hated myself for this, yet not enough to change a damn thing.

I knew I'm a sick creep. Unfortunately, I know you all won't give me the chance groom someone again, at least not in your community, which I find rather disappointing.

I'd like to apologize to all the people who were not touched by my blessed, mixed race, Welsh, and ultra masculine presence. You were really missing something. I'm clearly no longer welcome among all you stuck in the past simpletons who believe that pedophilia is a bad thing. It seems I really need to improve my technique in order to not get caught in the future. Or I could seek a therapist and get the help I so desperately need. The former sounds more enticing, to be honest.

Oh, also, do any of you know of any good child-themed bakeries that sell cupcakes?